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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

The Times is served in the city of Washington, and District of Columbia by newsboys, who deliver and collect for the paper on their own account at the rate of 6 cents a week for the Evening and 5 cents a copy for the Sunday edition.

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SUNDAY, AUGUST 30, 1908

Persons leaving the city for a short or long period during the summer may have The Times mailed to them at the following rates: Daily, 6 cents a week; daily and Sunday, 11 cents a week. All mail subscriptions are payable strictly in advance.

In Motion for More Trade.

Washington has gotten in motion for more trade at last. There have been many indications of it lately—the excursions from the surrounding shipping zone managed by the retailers of the city; a determined effort to obtain every reasonable advantage in railroad traffic; a business-getting train; and a new spirit of co-operation among the men who will profit directly when this is made a better city to make money in.

But there are two recent indications which have not yet been emphasized. They are the issue by the Chamber of Commerce of a booklet really creditable to the Capital as a place where business is and can be done, and the conference held a day or so ago between the executive committee of that body and the local association of hotel managers.

Better booklets have been issued, of course, than this which has just appeared for Washington. Shortly, the local trade bodies may be depended upon to improve on this, to issue folders which tell the essentials of our trade possibilities at a glance, to drive nails for the District one at a time and drive them deep.

But this booklet deserves much praise. In size it is well calculated to slip in the pocket of the out-of-town reader. In appearance it is mightily attractive. The illustrations and advertisements give a fair view of the city—in all its phases—as one turns the pages. The text is admirable for clearness, for cogency, for dignity, for pulling power. If the Chamber of Commerce does nothing more, it has sent forth the best salesman for Washington which has ever represented the city.

The conference with the hotel men is equally encouraging. Washington is of right pre-eminently the convention city of America. Its hotels and halls ought to be in constant use for national assemblies. But it has allowed places like Niagara Falls to outdo it two to one. The reason is that Washington stood still and waited while other cities got busy and hustled.

An energetic convention committee in the chamber has found it comparatively easy to interest these national bodies. But it could not undertake to meet the inducements offered by other municipalities where the business men have been alive and breathing the air of enterprise for two generations instead of two years. So the questions of entertainment funds, of halls and hotel accommodations, of git-up-and-git-after, were referred to the executive committee. And now that body has sought, and obtained, the hearty co-operation of the hotel managers in spirit, labor, and money.

The battle is not won for conventions yet. So far not even all the local forces are enlisted for the benefit is not a matter of hotel keep alone, but also of cab companies, street car lines, restaurants, and retail stores, and through them the whole business community is helped. But in this meeting the right kind of a start has been made at last and the city has obtained thereby a new ground of hope for the future.

The Railroads—in '96 and Now.

"Every intelligent and thoughtful railroad man from president to section hand should vote and work for the election of the man who publicly stands for everything that is vital to the well-being of railroads and railroad men." Thus Theodore P. Shonts, in an interview favoring the election of Mr. Taft.

"The welfare of the railroads and the country at large requires a return to Democratic principles and the election of the present Democratic candidate." Thus, substantially, Melville E. Ingalls.

What does it signify that the Chicago and Alton and the Big Four railroads—through their leading officers—see the political situation so differently?

Well, for one thing, it signifies that there is to be no repetition of the shamelessness of the first McKinley campaign.

What happened in 1896 is known of every man brought into even remote association with railroad offices. Meet-

ings in behalf of the Republican candidate were held in the shops of practically every American road, placards were posted on the official bulletin boards, foremen and superintendents were nudged to indicate that a vote against Bryan was in the line of good service to the railroad man's employer, and scores upon scores of brakemen, firemen, engineers, track hands, office employees and mechanics were hauled free to Republican meetings all over the country. Mr. McKinley must have wished as often as he thought of that campaign that the railroads had exerted a little less pressure. The men upon whom that pressure was directed wished it, also, and a thousand times resented the whole movement.

Up in Altoona they are taking the wrappings off the "Pennsylv." Teddy Bear engines (as they have been called from the white casings in which they lay idle in the roundhouse) and hundreds of men have been put back at work. This was done, as may be supposed, without an utter disregard of the impending election. But such a step, such declarations as have been accredited to Presidents Shonts and Ingalls, are immeasurably less dangerous than the almost open duress put upon railroad voters twelve years ago. The country has grown better in these three Administrations and the practices of the railroads have improved with the country.

Hopeful With Reason.

Both the Chicago and the Denver platforms endorse the postal savings bank idea, and it is chiefly for this reason that Postmaster General Meyer is more hopeful than ever that the legislation for which he has worked so hard will soon be effected. The Democratic platform, to be sure, approves the idea conditionally, while the Republican document supports it unreservedly. The Democrats want postal savings banks only if the radical Bryan scheme of having national banks establish a guarantee fund cannot be realized; furthermore, they insist that the money deposited in the postal savings bank system shall not be shipped off to financial centers. Mr. Meyer explains that it has always been intended to keep the money in circulation near the place of deposit.

One of the headstrong conservatives, United States Senator Hopkins of Illinois, has made the point that the party is not bound to follow the candidate or to carry out his personal wishes, which was an intimation that the stand-patters would tie Taft to the platform. But if the party only goes as far as the platform, then that will be progressive enough in the matter of postal savings banks.

When the matter was before Congress last session it won the support of the Senate committee, but ran against a snag in the House. The snag, of course, was the little group of House leaders. So the question is not entirely whether or not the party will follow the candidate. It must also be asked whether or not it will follow the platform, and fidelity to the platform pledges means unmistakably the establishment of a postal savings bank system "for the convenience of the people and the encouragement of thrift."

Pensions and Industrial Insurance

The International Harvester Company is organizing a pension project for the benefit of its 30,000 employees, similar in general to the relief and insurance funds maintained by many railroads. The company announces that if 75 per cent of its employees enter the organization it will donate \$50,000 to the fund; that is, it will give a trifle over \$2 per capita of the members toward forming a fund with which to retire employees at the age of sixty-five years.

This looks like a liberal and handsome donation. But it is really a performance in intelligent selfishness. Employees are not to be pensionable unless they shall have been continuously with the company twenty years. The man whose years are beginning to rest heavy, and whose service has brought him in sight of retirement age is likely to take a decided interest in keeping his position. He is pretty well insulated against the strike infection.

Properly organized and managed, this kind of pension enterprises are beneficial to both employer and employee. But as commonly handled in this country, the employer gets the most benefits, and the employee pays for them. The great relief associations of the railroads, for example, are used to induce the employee to waive his right to damages at law, in case of accident; if he sues the company he is denied his right of recovery from the relief association, whose funds, in fact, were almost entirely produced by his contributions. This is not right. Laws have indeed been passed in many States to prevent such restrictions on the employee's rights; but despite these, various ways are found of using the relief or pension organization as a means to force the employee to carry his own accident insurance and to relieve the employer of his share of the liability.

These pensioning and relief organizations need the most careful supervision by Government. As a rule they are based on unscientific principles, because they are intended to give more of real benefits to the employer than to the employee. Every such organization under the control of a railroad ought to be strictly regulated by some proper Federal authority; and for those which

could not be made amenable to Federal statutes, the States ought to become responsible, and assure that the employee, who frequently is practically forced to join against his will, is not required either to surrender any substantial right or to pay more for his insurance than he has a chance of getting out of it.

A Philadelphia Chinaman who was about to leave for a vacation visit to the Celestial kingdom, took his wife around to a magistrate with the request that she be locked up until his return. The heartless magistrate declined to accommodate him, and the heathen went away wondering why these benighted Americans refuse to learn ancient improvements.

A millionaire hunter who has killed forty of them says a grizzly bear is coward and he has never seen one show fight. Must be wildly excited, then, to plug them full of bullets.

The women editors are now telling how to fix over shirt waists and things so they will be proper during the fall, but nobody has thought, apparently, about explaining how father's seersucker can be furnished up for winter.

President Roosevelt is going to present a medal to Hayes, the Marathon winner. Mr. Roosevelt has taken all the prizes for running in the Political Sweepstakes, and feels a deep interest in Hayes.

We view with ill-concealed suspicion this story about the sheath gown making its appearance at Punksutaway.

Roy Knabenshue proposes to fly from Denver to Omaha, over 500 miles. If he succeeds in such a performance his rate will be sealed. The aviators will be so prejudiced that they will cease speaking to him. Nobody who really flies is entitled to move in the exclusive aviation circles.

It has been discovered that the corset was invented by the Greeks, which is rather hard on the theory of the anti-corset people that no corseted nation could have produced the classic Venuses.

SCHOOLBOY BECOMES ELECTRICAL WIZARD

Imagine the temperature something below zero, and the clock striking 6—the time to get up and start the fire in the kitchen stove!

At such a moment, what would you give to have your home equipped with an invention that would enable you to remain cuddled in your warm nest and start the flames roaring in the kitchen stove without having your anatomy "goose-fleshed" from exposure to the wintry frigidity?

Does the suggestion of starting the fire by pressing a button while lying in bed appeal to you? The boy who was in the mind of Craig Waldon, a fifteen-year-old electrical wizard, who may some day astonish the world with his achievements. His one ambition now is to become one of Edison's assistants.

Craig is a poor boy, small, delicate, very shyness-shoudered, and is a great deal of the time. He is the sole support of his mother and small brother, who live in Lanark, Ill.

All through the winter it was Craig's job to crawl out of bed at exactly 6 o'clock every morning, go downstairs and start the kitchen fire. Craig had to have his breakfast and be ready for one of the local telephone companies by 7 o'clock.

While lying in bed for the clock to strike 6 one morning, Craig conceived the idea of making his old friend, electricity, do the shivering for him.

He placed a push button in the head of his bed and connected it by two wires with a small flame-producing apparatus fastened just below the grate in the cook stove.

Before retiring, the young inventor filled the grate with paper, kindling, and coal. In the morning all he has to do is to push the button, and the electric spark does the rest.

HAIR AND STATESMANSHIP.

Six of the seven men in this year's crop of Presidential candidates have smooth-shaven countenances. The seventh—that Mr. Taft's—has only a mustache. The era of bearded politics, which began with Abraham Lincoln in 1861 and continued, with only one interruption, until the end of Benjamin Harrison's administration in 1893, is past. What is true of Presidents and would-be Presidents is equally true of Congressmen. Of 103 photographs of members of Congress published in a contemporary last December only ten had beards.

In public life whiskers have gone out, rather than come out. Nowdays hair is not a facial asset. Three of the seven candidates of this year do not have any even on their heads. We have gone back to the Roman ideal of the shaven head in Washington and the early fathers—New York Tribune.

WEAKEST AND STRONGEST.

Which is the weakest thing of all? Mine heart? Can ponder? The sun, a little cloud can pall? With darkness yonder? The cloud, a little wind can move? Where's it listeth? The wind, a little leaf above, Though ere, resisteth?

What time that yellow leaf was green, My days were gladder; But now, whatever spring may mean, I must grow sadder. Ah, me! a leaf with sighs can wring My lips around! Then is mine heart the weakest thing Itself can ponder.

Yet, heart, when sun and cloud are pined, And a blast which is not wind, The forests wither, Thou, from the darkening deathly curse, To glory breakest— The strongest of the universe Guarding the weakest! —Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

July Circulation Figures

Net Daily Average:
The Times.....40,284
The Star.....34,035

The Association of American Advertisers has examined and certified the circulation of this publication. The detail report of such examination is on file at the New York office of the Association. No other figures of circulation guaranteed.

No. 21. J. P. Morgan Secretary.

PRESIDENT TO HUNT BEARS IN TEXAS

Roosevelt Said to Have Planned Trip With Capt. "Bill" McDonald.

BRUINS WILL BE FAT BY LATE NOVEMBER

Date for Excursion Not Fixed, But Will Be Soon After the Election.

AUSTIN, Tex., Aug. 29.—Capt. Bill McDonald, of whom it has been said he would charge hell with a bucket of water, the noted frontiersman and former Texas ranger commander who visited President Roosevelt at Washington a few weeks ago, says that the President has promised him to come to this State on a bear hunt late this fall, after the election is over.

Captain McDonald spent three days at the White House as the guest of the President about a year ago. He says that hunting in all its phases was discussed and that the President expects to get rare enjoyment out of his African trip. Captain McDonald was invited by President Roosevelt to accompany him on his big hunt in Africa. The captain thought that would be too far from his Texas range and he declined the invitation. He says that he felt greatly honored by being asked to be one of the party and that if he was a younger man he might have seriously considered the matter of accepting it.

The date of President Roosevelt's proposed visit to Texas has not been definitely fixed, Captain McDonald says. It will be either late in November or the early part of December. It is probable that Col. Cecil Lyon, Republican national committeeman from Texas, and Simpson, postmaster of Dallas, both personal friends of the President, will be the only Texas men in "the party," with the exception of Captain McDonald and the necessary guides and cook.

Captain McDonald says that the caney bottoms of San Bernard creek have been selected as the bear hunting grounds. These bottoms are famous as the habitat of black bears. San Bernard creek is situated midway between the Colorado and Brazos rivers. The hunting territory is within about fifteen miles of the Gulf of Mexico and covers an area of many thousands of acres. The caneybrakes are almost impenetrable and in order that bear hunting may be carried on, the sportsmen who visit that locality have to follow narrow paths which have been cut through the dense growth of wild cane.

Bears Will Be Fat.

Captain McDonald has been making inquiries as to the hunting prospects in San Bernard bottoms and he is advised that bears are unusually plentiful and that they will be rolling fat by early winter. A space will be cleared in the very center of the caneybrakes and the camp of President Roosevelt and his party established thereon. Leading from this camp, trails will be cut through the caneybrakes in all directions. These trails will be followed in the hunt for bear. Some of these bears are of enormous proportions and it is claimed by old hunters that, unlike the ordinary black bears, they are courageous and will put up a fight if cornered. It is considered dangerous to hunt them in these narrow paths, but most sportsmen are willing to brave this element of danger in order to get a chance at the big game.

Many narrow escapes are recorded of hunters who encountered bears in these trails. It is either kill the bear or be killed yourself when such a meeting occurs.

John W. Gates Escapes.

A case of this kind happened a few years ago when John W. Gates, the former Wall Street operator, came near being the victim of an enraged black bear. Mr. Gates was hunting in the cane bottoms of San Bernard creek and was following one of the narrow paths. At a sharp turn in the path, he found himself within a few feet of a big black bear. The animal was coming toward him, but the moment it saw Mr. Gates, it raised itself upon its hind legs and gave a threatening growl. The path was so narrow that Mr. Gates had little chance to turn and run. He quickly brought his gun in position and fired at the bulky animal. The bullet struck a vital spot and stopped the progress of the bear.

Captain McDonald told President Roosevelt some thrilling stories of bear hunting in the San Bernard bottoms and it was these tales that aroused the interest of the President and finally caused him to promise to come down here for a hunt before his term of office expires.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

New York's new postoffice cost \$2,000,000. Quinine is sold by public sale in Batavia, Java. One ounce of eggs will produce 29,000 silk worms.

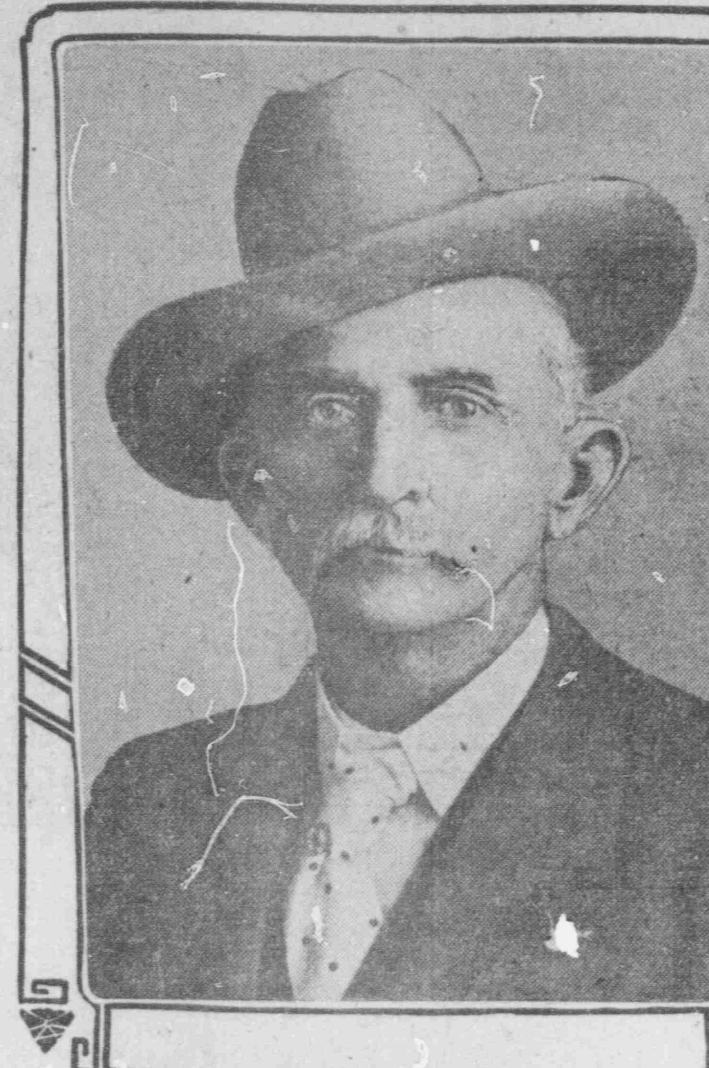
Electric cars in Lancaster are used for moving vans. Cash registers are used in a church in Massachusetts.

One from the gold mines of Santiago, Cuba, assays \$40 to the ton. The first skyscraper in England will be a twenty-one-story structure in Liverpool.

Roadmakers in Cuba have struck for American money instead of native silver. The exportation of tobacco from Cuba during May amounted to \$2,19,678. An Ohio man has contracted to erect a first-class telephone line in Ecuador. Governor Magoon has been made honorary president of the firemen of Havana.

Wales, with more than half a million population, has only two small soda fountains. Household goods shipped to Cuba as freight must be accompanied by a certified invoice. Belan Observatory, a private institution conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, will furnish weather bulletins for Cuba. An Altoona dentist is said to be conducting a sidewalk of human teeth which he has extracted in the past twenty years.

TO HUNT WITH PRESIDENT



CAPTAIN "BILL" McDONALD, Texas Ranger, Who Plans Bear Hunt For Roosevelt After the Election.

Miss Aimee Lowther Will Forsake London Society For a Stage Life

LONDON, Aug. 29.—Another recruit from London's aristocratic society for the American stage is Miss Aimee Lowther, the daughter of the late Capt. Francis Lowther. She has announced her intention of going to America in November to appear in American drawing rooms as a dramatic artist, assisted by Miss Rita Jolivet.

Miss Lowther is well known in England and France as an amateur actress and author. She has been decorated by the Academy of Paris with the purple ribbon for her clever French plays. Her father's family are well known in the theatrical world. Her mother, Mrs. Lowther, is a sister of Claude Lowther, M. P. for Cumberland. Toupie Lowther, the champion lady fencer, is a younger sister. Miss Lowther is a cousin of the Right Hon. James Lowther, speaker of the house of commons, also of Sir Gerald Lowther, British ambassador at Constantinople, who married Miss Blight.

She has played several times before the King and Queen, and has acted with Lady Mary Sackville Griffin, Ernest Lambert, Lord Rosslyn, Corn Brown Potter, and the Duke of Manchester. She will play "The Dream Flower," written by herself, with the music by Ralph Bunham, of Virginia; "The Madrigal of Pierrot," "The Isles," and other sketches. Miss Lowther's family are much opposed to her appearing in public, but she is determined to do so. It is probable that she will open her series of entertainments in Baltimore.

MOST FREQUENT MISQUOTATIONS IN MANHATTAN

Mistakes Made in Quoting From Even the Best Known Authors.

Critics who assert that we get more slovenly and careless every day in speech, manners, and customs have proof of part of their assertion, at any rate, in the manner in which the writings of famous authors are continually being misquoted and distorted. In "Collected" "Ancient Mariner" are these lines: "Water, water everywhere, nor any drop to drink." Ninety-nine people in a hundred say, "And not a drop to drink" for the last line.

Again, how often we hear people sing, "Rule, Britannia, Britannia rules the waves," and quote Macbeth as saying "Sorrow your course to the sticking point," instead of "sticking place." Those two familiar lines of Samuel Butler's, "What wilt thou of his own opinion still" are usually misquoted as "Convince a man against his will, he's of the opinion still."

Shakespeare never wrote "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," although the version generally given of the correct words from "Henry VI," which run: "It blows the wind that profits nobody." It was unaltered in the original. "When Greeks joined Greeks then was the tug of war," "When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war."

"Money is the root of all evil" is a travesty of the line from the first epistle of St. Paul to Timothy. "The love of money is the root of all evil." Another scriptural passage which is often incorrectly quoted is the sentence from Proverbs: "Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall." The popular version is "Pride goes before a fall."

"That line phrase from Wolfe's poem, 'The Cavalier,' 'Generally given of the correct words from 'Henry VI,' which run: 'It blows the wind that profits nobody.' It was unaltered in the original. 'When Greeks joined Greeks then was the tug of war,' 'When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war.'"

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NO REFORM NEEDED AT ATLANTIC CITY

District Official, Sized Up as "Rube," Trims Couple of Fly Waiters.

Atlantic City, that metropolis by the sea, which recently has been subjected to unkind criticism because of its alleged wickedness, is the Mecca of many District officials when they turn their backs upon Washington to seek forgetfulness of their daily duties. That there is need of reform is the opinion of the head of one of the departments, who desires that his identity remain a secret, but who is more than twenty-one, and is credited with the ability to take care of himself.

"Never before in a somewhat wide experience," said this official, "was I ever sized up as a 'come on' or a 'fall guy' until a recent trip to Atlantic City. I have flattered myself that I possessed neither the appearance nor the characteristics of a 'Rube,' but it remained for a waiter to dispel the illusion that I am wise."

"Accompanied by a friend, I dropped into a restaurant just off the boardwalk to get a little light refreshment, and incidentally listen to the strains of a bum Hungarian orchestra."

"The waiter who came to get the order was a young fellow whose appearance indicated that he would not attempt to deceive a child. Wavy, light hair and blue eyes, and a most engaging manner. My bill was 40 cents, and having no small change I gave a \$10 bill in payment."

"In a few minutes the waiter returned, and, counting out 60 cents, laid the rest of the bill on the table. 'Count your change, sir, we always like to see that there is no mistake,' he said, after thanking me for the tip I offered him. I counted the roll and found eight \$1 bills."

"Well, I do declare," exclaimed the waiter, 'A mistake on the part of the cashier. I'll fix it in just a minute.' In a few moments he returned with an apology and counted the bills over his fingers. Apparently there were nine. I put the roll in my pocket and started for the door, but just as I stepped outside, the thought occurred to me that it would be well to verify the waiter's account. I drew the small roll from my pocket and found \$7. Stung. Wheeling, I entered the restaurant and, singling out my waiter, headed straight for him."

"I want you," I said, pointing an index finger within an inch of his nose. 'Produce, cough, come clean with that money.' 'Honest, mister, I haven't got it. I'm, over there, has your money. You cropped it just as you left the table,' stammered the waiter, turning white. 'Jim, give up this gentleman's money.' 'Jim came up with the \$2, and after it was in my possession, I turned to the waiter."

"I didn't come back after the money," I remarked. "I was only going to tell you how good you were." "But as a con man, you're a shine. You have a streak of yellow in you that unites you for the profession. If you had not made a bluff, you would have gotten away with the coin, but you haven't nerve enough to fan a blind man for the pennies in his tin cup. And with these few remarks I walked out of the restaurant."

"But at that I'll have to give it to the waiter. He nearly had me, and it wasn't my first trip out of Washington, either." Within a few days the watchmen of the District Building will appear in uniforms consisting of natty blue jacket and trousers heavily braided, on the order of the undress uniform of the United States army.

E. E. Helm, chief of the record division of the Engineer Department, who has been confined to his home with a broken arm, has returned to his desk.

Daniel Donovan, assistant auditor, is spending his vacation in Atlantic City.

Capt. William Myers, assistant secretary to the Board of Commissioners, will attend the convention of Spanish-American War Veterans of Washington at Boston, accompanied by his son, Major Herbert W. Myers, of Seattle, who has arrived in Washington for a visit to his father. Major Myers is a staff officer in the National Association of Spanish-American War Veterans.

F. E. Eddington, of the street cleaning department, is spending his vacation at Milford, Pa.

Dr. William Tindall arises with the suggestion that the new District Building be turned over to the Federal Government and that Congress be asked for an appropriation for a municipal edifice to be erected on Judiciary Square. The doctor, having been connected with the District government since the days of Governor Shepherd and having moved seven times, does not dread another transfer.

Health Officer Woodward is attending a convention of medical men at Winnipeg, Canada.

Commissioner Macfarland is expected to return to Washington tomorrow.

H. M. Woodward, permit clerk, has recommended that his salary be increased from \$1,500 to \$1,800. A salary of \$50 is requested for the secretary of the automobile board. Mr. Woodward is secretary of the automobile board. Similar requests were made by Mr. Woodward last year.

Charles C. Rogers, disbursing officer, is spending a few days at Atlantic City.

David M. Crider, of the assessor's office, is spending a two weeks' vacation at Atlantic City.

Wade H. Coombs, of the license department, assessor's office, is on leave.

Robert J. Jones, of the assessor's office, is visiting friends at Dodgeville, Wis.

Boyer R. Bolton will spend this week at Atlantic City.

C. M. White, Jr., of the assessor's office, is spending a month's vacation in Baltimore.

ROSEATE PREDICTIONS.

"Is a prophet always without honor in his own country?"

"A class prophet usually is," responded the college graduate who was manipulating the controller of a trolley car. —Exchange.